

# THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN

Pledged to the cause of Temperance.

DAILY.

Containing Articles, original and selected, on every subject calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers.

Volume I.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY ULYSSES WARD.

Number 40.

WASHINGTON, D. C., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1846.

## THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN,

EDITED AND PUBLISHED DAILY

BY ULYSSES WARD.

At One Cent per Number.

Office on Pennsylvania avenue, a few doors East of the Railroad.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square of 14 lines, 1 insertion 37 cts.  
1 do " " 2 insertions 62 "  
1 do " " 3 " 75 "  
1 " 3 times per week for three months (with the privilege of changing when necessary) \$3 75  
1 line 1 insertion 6 cts.  
For every subsequent insertion 3 "  
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Payable invariably in advance.

Printing of every description neatly executed: such as Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, Handbills, etc., on as good terms as at any other office.

To the friends of Temperance and the public generally we now make our appeal in behalf of this paper. The publisher feeling it a matter of importance to the interest of the Temperance cause in the District, as well as the general interest of the cause, and having been, as he conceives, providentially placed in a situation at this time when he can mingle this interest with that of the business men, and thereby render a double service to the community, and still further open a medium of communication by which our principles may be extended far and wide, at a cheap rate. He has purchased a printing establishment, so as not only to be able to put a daily paper regularly to press, but also a weekly; and still further, be able to do any other printing the public may be pleased to have done; and he assures them that they shall have no cause of complaint. He has made arrangements by which he can devote his time to the interest of the office and the paper; and, having employed Mr. Charles W. Fenton, who will be always on the spot, to conduct the printing, he has no doubt but that general satisfaction will be given. We shall make arrangements to have the earliest news; also the proceedings of Congress.

We wish all who are indebted for the paper up to this time to pay up, as the affairs of the tri-weekly must be closed. They will perceive that we are about to give them a better paper, double the number, at the same price.

While the "COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN" will be devoted to the cause of Temperance, its columns will be enriched by original articles on subjects calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers. It is intended so to blend variety, amusement, and instruction, as that the various tastes of its patrons may be (as far as it is practicable) gratified. Commerce, Literature, and Science, and every other subject of interest, not inconsistent with Temperance and morality, will receive the earnest attention of the publishers. Nothing of a sectarian, political, or personal character will be admitted.

### A CARD.

The subscriber begs leave to say to members of Congress and others, that he has several good rooms which he will let on accommodating terms, either furnished or unfurnished, located on the South side of Pennsylvania avenue, between 9th and 10th streets, and equidistant between the Capitol and the public offices. I have also two of the best cellars in the city, which I will rent in part or the whole, or receive goods on storage. This is a good opportunity for butchers or market people.

L. S. BECK.

### JUST FROM THE MINT!!!

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

L. S. BECK & SON, would take this method of notifying the citizens of Washington and the adjacent counties of Maryland and Virginia, that they have commenced the house furnishing business in all its various branches, on Pennsylvania avenue, South side, between 9th and 10th streets, where they intend keeping a constant supply of new and second hand goods, and promise to sell on the most reasonable terms. We, therefore, solicit a call from our friends and the public generally, as we intend selling at a VERY SLIGHT PROFIT. We would enumerate in part the following: Ivory, Buck and Cocoa handled knives and forks; White, Black and Brown handled do; Carvers, Forks and Steels; Shovels, Tongs and Pokers; German Silver, Britannia and Iron, Table, Dessert and Tea Spoons; Ladles, Skimmers and Forks; Drip and Slop Pans; Stair Rods; Tea Waiters, assorted sizes; Brass Candlesticks; Britannia Tea and Coffee Pots, Writing Paper, Chopping Axes, Wood Saws and Buckles, Hatchets, Hearth, sweeping Whitewash, Dusting, Shoe, and Horse Brushes; Britannia and Painted Spittoons; Adams', Wilson's, Livingston's, and other Coffee Mills; Mouse Traps, Nutmeg Graters; Japanese Candlesticks, Lamps, and Tea Caddies, Snuffers and Trays; Pad, and other Locks and Keys; Butchers Knives, Bread Baskets, Hand-saws, Hammer, &c., &c. Also, a good assortment of Hollowware, Ovens, Pots, Kettles, Skillets and Griddles; Cinder Shovels, and Coal Hods; Brass Top Fire Penders; Scissors, Curtain Bands and Pins; P. M. Saucepans, Cut and Wrought Nails, Handirons, Sadirons, &c., &c., with an assortment of Cabinet Furniture, such as Sideboards, Beaurestons, Tables, Chairs, Bedsteads, and Bedding, Washstands, Basins and Ewers, China, Glass, Queens, and Crochery Ware; Carpets and hearth Rugs; Tin ware, &c., &c.

N. B. All manner of goods received on commission, except Alcoholic Liquors.

Will be opened this day at Mr. S. A. PARKER'S a few new style Evening Dresses. Jan 3-34if Penn. avenue, bet. 9th and 10th st.

## POETRY.

### A Christmas Hymn.

It was the calm and silent night  
Seven hundred years and fifty-three  
Had Rome been growing up to might,  
And now was queen of land and sea;  
No sound was heard of clashing wars,  
Peace brooded o'er the hushed domain,  
Apollo, Pallas, Jove, and Mars,  
Held undisturbed their ancient reign,  
In the solemn midnight,  
Centuries ago!

'Twas in the calm and silent night!  
The Senator of haughty Rome  
Impatient urged his chariot's flight,  
From lordly revel hastening home;  
Triumphal arches gleaming swell  
His breast with thoughts of boundless sway;  
What recked the Roman what befell  
A paltry province far away,  
In the solemn midnight,  
Centuries ago!

Within that province far away,  
Went plodding home a weary boor;  
A streak of light before him lay,  
Fallen through a half-shut stable door  
Across his path. He paused,—for nought  
Told what was going on within;  
How keen the stars, his only thought,  
The air, how calm, and cold, and thin,  
In the solemn midnight,  
Centuries ago!

O, strange indifference! low and high  
Drowned over common joys and cares;  
The earth was still,—but knew not why,  
The world was listening,—unaware!  
How calm a moment may precede  
One that shall thrill the world for ever!  
To that still moment none would heed,  
Man's doom was linked no more to sever,  
In the solemn midnight,  
Centuries ago!

It is the calm and silent night!  
A thousand bells ring out and throw  
Their joyous peals abroad, and smite,  
The darkness,—charmed and holy now!  
The night that erst no shame had worn,  
To it a happy name is given;  
For in that stable lay, new-born,  
The peaceful Prince of earth and heaven,  
In the solemn midnight,  
Centuries ago!

### GOD BLESS THE MARINER.

BY MRS. MARY E. HEWITT.

God's blessing on the mariner!  
A venturesome life leads he—  
What reck the landmen of their toil,  
Who dwell upon the sea?

The landsman sits within his home,  
His fireside bright and warm;  
Nor asks how fares the mariner  
All night amid the storm.

God bless the hardy mariner!  
A homely garb wears he—  
And he goeth with a rolling gait,  
Like a ship upon the sea.

He hath piped the loud "Ay, ay, sir!"  
O'er the voices of the main,  
Till his deep tones have the hoarseness  
Of the rising hurricane.

His seems an honest visage  
The sun and wind have tanned,  
And hard as iron gauntlet  
In his broad and sinewy hand.

But oh! a spirit looketh  
From out his clear blue eye,  
With a truthful, childlike earnestness,  
Like an angel from the sky.

A venturesome life the sailor leads  
Between the sky and sea—  
But when the hour of dread is past,  
A merrier who than he?

He knows that by the rudder bands  
Stands one well skilled to save—  
For a strong hand is the STEERSMAN'S  
That directs him o'er the wave.

### The Heiress.

A sprightly, rosy-cheeked, flaxen-haired little girl, used to sit in the pleasant evenings of June, on the marble steps, opposite my lodgings, when I lived in Philadelphia, and sing over a hundred little sonnets, and tell over as many tales, in a sweet voice, and with an air of delightful simplicity, that charmed me many a time. She was then an orphan child, and commonly reported to be rich. Often and often I sat, after a day of toil and vexation, and listened to her innocent voice, breathing forth notes of peace and happiness, which flowed cheerfully from a light heart, and felt a portion of that tranquillity steal over my bosom. Such was Eliza Huntly when I first saw her.

Several years had elapsed, during which time I was absent from the city, when walking along one of the most fashionable squares, I saw an elegant female figure step into a carriage, followed by a gentleman and two pretty children. I did not immediately recognise her face, but my friend, who was by my side, pulled my elbow. Do you not remember little Eliza, who used to sing for us when we lived in Walnut street. I did remember—it was herself. She used to be fond, said he, of treating her little circle of friends with romances herself. She came out into the gay circle of life, under the auspices of her guardian. It was said by some she was rich—very rich—but the amount of wealth did not ap-

pear to be a matter of publicity, however; the current, and, as we generally believed, well founded report, was sufficient to draw around her many admirers—and among the number, a few serious courtiers.

She did not wait long before a young gentleman on whom she had looked with a somewhat partial eye, because he was the gayest and handsomest of her lovers, emboldened by her partiality, made an offer. Probably she blushed, and her heart fluttered a little, but they were sitting in a moonlight parlor, and as her embarrassment was more than half concealed, she soon recovered, and as a waggish humor happened to have the ascendancy, she put on a serious face, and told him she was honored by his preference, but that there was one matter which should be understood before giving him a reply—"Perhaps you may think me wealthy: I would not for the world have you labor under a mistake on that point—I am worth eighteen hundred dollars."

She was proceeding, but the gentleman started as if electrified. "Eighteen hundred dollars!" he repeated in a manner that betrayed the utmost surprise. "Yes ma'am," said he, awkwardly. "I did understand you were worth a great deal more—but—"

"No, sir," she replied, "no excuse or apology; think about what I have told you—you are embarrassed now—answer me another time," and, rising, she bade him good night.

She just escaped a trap; he went the next day to her guardian to inquire more particularly into her affairs, and receiving the same answer, he dropped his suit at once.

The next serious proposal followed soon after; and this, too, came from one who succeeded to a large portion of her esteem, but applying the same crucible to the love he offered her, she found a like result. He, too, left her, and she rejoiced in another fortunate escape.

She some time after became acquainted with a young gentleman of slender fortune, in whose approach she thought she discovered more of the timid diffidence of love than she had witnessed before. She did not check his hopes. In the process of time, he, too, made an offer, but when she spoke of her fortune, he begged her to be silent. "It is to virtue, worth, and beauty," said he, "that I pay my court—not to fortune. In you I shall obtain what is worth more than gold." She was most agreeably disappointed. They were married and the union was solemnized, and she made him master of her fortune with herself. "I am, indeed, worth eighteen hundred dollars," said she to him, "but I hope never to enjoy more pleasure than I feel at this moment, when I tell you my fortune is one hundred and eighty thousand."

### THE DEAD TURTLES.

An Astonishing Story.

Waggery, like every thing else, seems to have its season. Extensive saws have been recently run in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and now the scene is changed to New Orleans. On Sunday two well known humorists went on board the schooner Fancy, from Nassau, and deeming that they saw something there on which to exercise their own fancy and the astonishment of others, immediately laid the train for a joke, or rather, for a thrilling tale. Approaching a gentleman who has both credulity and humanity large, as the phrenologists say, they indulged in jestures of mingled surprise and sensibility, accompanied with such words and phrases as—"shocking!"—"must have experienced great suffering!"—"so many, but that the weather is so cold, might create a plague in the city!"—"Is there no municipal law to prevent their being brought into the city?"—"Is there—"

"Why gentlemen," said their friend, you seem excited. What is the matter?—what have you seen? You look almost as fear-stricken and as surprised as Marcellus and Bernardo, when they, 'distilled almost to jelly with the act of fear,' did see the ghost of Denmark's majesty. What, I ask again, is the matter?" One of the humorists removed his crooked-ended ebony cane from his right hand to his left hand, slowly put his kid-gloved fingers into the pocket of his paletot, and drawing forth his white cambric handkerchief, he passed it a few times over his face and forehead—an act preparatory, as it seemed, necessary to nerve him for the revelation he was about to make.

"Well," said he, in reply to the questions put to him by the gentlemen they had met; "well, we have just been on board the schooner Fancy, laying over there at the picaune tier, and we there saw a sight to which, even in yellow fever time, we have never seen a parallel. Thirty—(here his words became too difficult for utterance) thirty-two dead bodies were stretched upon the deck!"

"Thirty-two dead bodies!" said his friend, in a tone that would require the largest kind of a note of exclamation to define it—"thirty-two dead bodies on

board one schooner! Why there has been foul play some where, gentlemen! there has been foul play! There may be Mexican pirates on the coast—this thing should be looked into, gentlemen—the authorities should be informed of it! Are there any wounds on the bodies? Did you ascertain any of the facts?"

"Why the fact is," said the gentleman who applied the spotless cambric to his face, "the fact is, that the sight was too much for us; we did not know but some of them might be served up to us in our soup to-morrow—that is, we feared the sight might affect our nervous system in such a manner that it would prevent us from taking our soup to-day. We, however, noticed no gashes or wounds on them. In fact we learned, without enquiring how they came there, that they were all taken up some place on the shore or beach of the Gulf, and if they were not dead at the time, there were but little signs of life in them, and that the inclemency of the weather as the schooner came up the river did their business."

"Bless my soul!" said their friend; "It's a mysterious business. I must tell the Mayor—tell the Coroner; and tell Stringer, the reporter of the Delta—he must have the first news."

"Had you not better take a little something before you go?" said joker No. 2, "it is now eleven o'clock, and a little brandy and water in such cases is recommended by the faculty."

"Egad, I believe it'll do no harm," said the gentleman, whose very humanity made him credulous, "it is an excellent antidote against offensive effluvia, is brandy and water."

They all went into St. Louis and liquored.

"Ah, by-the-by," said the humane gentleman, as they were taking their drinks, "there is the Mayor, I'll inform him of this tragic affair at once."

"Break it to him by degrees," said he with the kid gloves.

"Oh, I'll not startle him with a sudden disclosure," said the humane gentleman; "I'll ask him to walk over the levee, and say that I want him to look at a cargo of oranges, or lemons, or turtles, or something of that sort."

"Ah," says joker No. 2, "that'll do—an excellent idea—yes, say you want him to see a cargo of turtles—turtles are the ticket for soup."

The humane gentleman whispered something very mysterious to the Mayor, and in a few minutes they were seen walking down to the levee arm in arm. They hurried on board the schooner Fancy, from Nassau, and there, truth to say, thirty-two dead bodies, all strewn on the deck, met their eyes! But—the reader will remember we say but—but they were the bodies of thirty-two dead turtles, which, having got out side of the tropics, died of the cold as they were being brought up the river.

The humane gentleman having seen that he was severely "sawed," proposed to give an oyster and champagne supper to all hands as a bribe to inviolable silence. Mr. Stringer heard of it, however, and silence on such matters is not a word to be found in his vocabulary.—N. O. Delta.

D. CLAGETT & CO.,  
DEALERS IN FANCY AND STAPLE DRY  
GOODS, CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS,  
CURTAIN STUFFS, &c.  
Corner of 9th street & Penn. avenue,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
Nov. 4 tf 1

GEORGE COLLARD,  
DEALER IN LUMBER, WOOD, COAL, LIME  
SAND, AND CEMENT.  
Corner of 6th st. and Missouri Avenue.  
Nov. 4 2-

ENGRAVING AND COPPERPLATE  
PRINTING, BY  
J. V. N. THROOP,  
Pennsylvania avenue, between 1st and 2d streets,  
near the Capitol.  
N. B. Engraving on Wood. Nov. 4-y

HORSE AND CATTLE AUCTION.—Regular  
sales of HORSES and CATTLE will be held  
at the Centre Market space, every Tuesday, Thurs-  
day, and Saturday morning, commencing at nine  
o'clock.  
B. HOMANS,  
Auctioneer.  
dec 20-tf

BEERS' TEMPERANCE HOTEL,  
Third street, north of Pennsylvania Ave-  
nue and near the Railroad Depot.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
Prices to suit the times.  
Nov. 4-y

LIME, LIME!—Just received, 700 bushels of as  
good Lime as can be purchased in the Dis-  
trict. Also, a fresh supply of seasoned select Cul-  
lings, 8-4, 4-4, and 6-4 White Pine; together with  
a first-rate lot of Cherry and Mahogany Hand-rail  
Stuff.  
Also on hand, a general supply of building ma-  
terials.  
All of which will be sold on reasonable terms  
for cash or to punctual customers. Apply at  
HARKNESS & PURDY'S  
Lumber Yard, 7th street, near the Canal.  
Nov 20-

LUMBER, LIME, AND CEMENT.  
THE subscribers have now, and intend to keep,  
constantly on hand, an assortment of LUM-  
BER, LIME and CEMENT, suitable for building,  
which will be sold at all times low for cash, or  
very short paper.  
WARD & LENMAN.  
Jan. 24, 1846—4

## HUNT'S MERCHANTS' MAGAZINE,

AND  
COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

BY FREEMAN HUNT, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
Published monthly, at 142 Fulton street, New York—  
at Five Dollars per annum, in advance.

The Merchants' Magazine and Commercial Review, embraces every subject connected with Commerce, Manufactures and Political Economy, as follows: Commercial Legislation; Commercial History and Geography; Mercantile Biography; Descriptive, Statistical and Historical Accounts, of the various commodities which form the subject of Mercantile transactions; Port Charges; Tariffs; Customs and Excise Regulations; Commercial Statistics of the United States and the different countries of the world, with which we have intercourse, including their Physical Character, Population, Productions, Exports, Imports, Seaports, Monies, Weights, Measures, Finance and Banking Associations, and Enterprises connected with Commerce, embracing Fisheries, Incorporated Companies, Railroads, Canals, Steamboats, Docks, Post Offices, &c.; Principles of Commerce, Finance and Banking, with Practical and Historical Details and Illustrations; Commercial Law, and Mercantile Law Reports and Decisions of Courts in the United States and Europe, including Insurance, Partnership, Principal and Agent, Bills of Exchange, Sale, Guaranty, Bankruptcy, Shipping and Navigation, &c., and whatever else shall tend to develop the resources of the country and the world, and illustrate the various topics bearing upon Commerce and Commercial Literature.

It has been, and will continue to be, the aim of the Editor and Proprietor of the Merchants' Magazine, to avoid everything of a party, political, or sectional bias or bearing, in the conduct of the work—opening its pages to the free and fair discussion of antagonistic doctrines connected with the great interests of Commerce, Agriculture, Manufactures and the Currency.

Complete sets of the Merchants' Magazine, embracing 12 semi-annual volumes, of about 600 large octavo pages each, bringing it down to June, 1844, inclusive, may be obtained at the Publisher's Office, 142 Fulton street, New York, at the subscription price.

Publishers of newspapers in the United States, by giving this advertisement two or three insertions and remitting Two Dollars to the Proprietor, will be entitled to the Magazine for one year.

Office of Merchants' Magazine, August 1, 1845.  
dec 18-

### JOHN CONNELLY.

CHEAP CABINET, SOFA, AND CHAIR MAN  
UFACTURER AND UNDERTAKER.

Seventh st. between H and I sts. Washington City.  
He informs his friends and the public, that he is prepared to execute all orders in the above business, which he may be favored. He hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

N. B.—Funerals attended to at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, warranted to give satisfaction.  
Nov. 4-42

### NOTICE TO THE AFFLICTED WITH LAMENESS.

DR. WATERMAN SWEET, Natural Bone Setter, from Amsterdam, Montgomery co., N. Y., will be at Coleman's Hotel a few days to attend to all who are afflicted with Lameness. He is in Norfolk, Va.

### WAR! WAR! WAR!!!

THE WAR OF FOUR THOUSAND YEARS; Being a Connected History of the Various Efforts Made to Suppress the Vice of Intemperance, in all Ages of the World; from the Foundation of the Class of Nazaries, by Moses, to the Institution of the Order of the Sons of Temperance, inclusive; with a Full Account of the Origin, Progress, and Present Prospects of the Latter Institution. By P. S. White & H. R. Pleasant. Philadelphia: Griffin and Simon, 114 North Third-street. 1846.

Contents.—Book I, Chapter I, Division of the Work; Chapter II, Wines of Antiquity; Chapter III, Wine an Agricultural Product; Chapter IV, Wine, when spoken of as a Blessing in the Old Testament; Chapter V, Wine, when spoken of as a Blessing in the New Testament; Chapter VI, Wine Denounced as a Curse in the Old Testament; Chapter VII, Wine Denounced in the New Testament; Book II, Chapter I, Temperance among the Heathens; Chapter II, Rome; Book III, Chapter I, Imperial Rome; Chapter II, Transalpine Nations; Chapter III, The Discovery of Alcohol; Chapter IV, Ardent Spirits; Chapter V, Intemperance in Connection with the Church; Chapter VI, Efforts to Suppress Intemperance from the Apostles to the year 1800; Book IV, Chapter I, Origin and Progress of Temperance Societies down to the year 1833; Chapter II, From 1833 to the end of 1834; Chapter III, Includes the Years 1835 and 1836; Chapter IV, Includes 1837 and 1838; Chapter V, Includes 1839; Chapter VI, The Washingtonian Movement; Chapter VII, Sons of Temperance, Conclusion; Appendix, No. 1, Extracts from Columella; Appendix, No. 2, Noah's Letter, &c.

We cordially recommend the above work to the temperance public.

GEORGE W. CLARKE, COFFIN MAKER  
AND GENERAL FURNISHING UNDER-  
TAKER, corner of Virginia avenue L and 9th streets,  
near the Navy Yard Gate.—Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has already been favored, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.  
Always on hand, ready for use, Pine, Cherry, Walnut, Poplar, and Mahogany, which he manufactures into Coffins at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Hearse and carriages furnished at the shortest notice. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to at all hours, if left at the above place, or at his residence, second door from the corner, on L street.

N. B.—Carpenters work in all its branches done on the most reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice.  
Old Furniture repaired and varnished, and made look equal to new.  
dec 18-45